

Badman

The Psychedelic Furs

i counted down the days
the darkened that i was sad
down like i was it
and shattered down on city road
and shadow dust in cars
the beat a halt in time???
somebody's shouting at your door
without a face to hide
and on the mercy side
her name is tearing at your sleep
with greed and greedy teeth
and all its hungry hands

the sound of celebration
jesus day down on the road
where nothing in me sings
i got to wear my wedding suit
put on a shirt and wash my face
and polish up my teeth
i've got my pocket full of holes
and with a hand i feel my rings
the clatter of your sin
a monkey's dogging at my heels
and at the side i paint it black
to turn you from my things